

# Come, Let Us Sing unto the Lord

*Sing to the LORD a new song, for he has done marvelous things; his right hand and his holy arm have worked salvation for him. Ps. 98:1*

1. Come, let us sing un - to the Lord new songs of  
 2. The great sal - va - tion of our God is seen through  
 3. He called to mind his truth and grace in prom - ise  
 4. All lands, to God lift up your voice; sing praise to

Chords: F D, A7, D, G, A7, D, A, T, D

praise with the earth to him, with sweet ac - cord; for won - ders great by  
 all made to him, with earth a - broad; be - fore the hea - then's  
 him, with Is - rael's race; and un - to earth's re -  
 him, with shouts re - joice; with voice of joy and

Chords: G, D, G, D, A, D, A7, D

him are done, his hand and arm have vic - t'ry won.  
 won - d'ring sight he has re - vealed his truth and right.  
 mot - est bound glad tid - ings of sal - va - tion sound.  
 loud ac - claim let all u - nite and praise his name.

Chords: G, A7, D, A, G, D, G, A7, D, Em, D, A7, D, T

5. Praise God with harp, with harp sing praise,  
 with voice of psalms his glory raise;  
 with trumpets, comets, gladly sing  
 and shout before the Lord, the King.
6. Let earth be glad, let billows roar  
 and all that dwell from shore to shore;  
 let floods clap hands with one accord,  
 let hills rejoice before the Lord.
7. For lo, he comes; at his command  
 all nations shall in judgment stand;  
 in justice robed and throned in light,  
 the Lord shall judge, dispensing right.

## O Jesus, We Adore Thee

*Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted.* Is. 53:4

1. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, up - on the cross, our King!  
 2. Yet doth the world dis - dain thee, still pass - ing by the cross;  
 3. O glo - rious King, we bless thee, no lon - ger pass thee by;

We bow our hearts be - fore thee, thy gra - cious name we sing.  
 Lord, may our hearts re - tain thee; all else we count but loss.  
 O Je - sus, we con - fess thee, the Son en - throned on high.

That name hath brought sal - va - tion, that name in life our stay,  
 Ah, Lord, our sins ar - raigned thee, and nailed thee to the tree:  
 Lord, grant to us re - mis - sion; life through thy death re - store;

our peace, our con - so - la - tion, when life shall fade a - way.  
 our pride, our Lord, dis - dained thee; yet deign our hope to be.  
 yea, grant us the fru - i - tion of life for - ev - er - more.

I will suf - fer naught to hide these, naught I ask be - side thee.  
 yet, though sin and hell as - sail me, Je - sus will not fail me.  
 • earth and all its depths a - - dore him, si - lent bow be - fore him.  
 shall not from my Sav - ior move me, since he deigns to love me.  
 thou art still my pur - est plea - sure, Je - sus, price - less trea - sure.

Johann Franck, 1655  
 Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

JESU, MEINE FREUDE 6.6.5.6.6.5.7.8.6.  
 Johann Crüger, 1649

## In Sweet Communion, Lord, with Thee 657

*I am always with you; you hold me by my right hand. Ps. 73:23*

1. In sweet com - mu - nion, Lord, with thee I con - stant - ly a - - bide;  
 2. Thy coun - sel through my earth - ly way shall guide me and con - trol;  
 3. Whom have I, Lord, in heav'n but thee, to whom my thoughts as - pire?  
 4. Though flesh and heart should faint and fail, the Lord will ev - er be  
 5. To live a - part from God is death, 'tis good his face to seek;

my hand thou hold - est in thine own to keep me near thy side.  
 and then to glo - ry af - ter - ward thou wilt re - ceive my soul.  
 • And, hav - ing thee, on earth is naught that I can yet de - sire.  
 the strength and por - tion of my heart, my God e - ter - nal - ly.  
 my ref - uge is the liv - ing God, his praise I long to speak.

From Psalm 73:23 -28  
 The Psalter, 1912

ST. FLAVIAN C.M.  
 Day's Psalter, 1562

who from the heav'nly vic-tor-y and all brought his our might was in their great death light and Word. ar-ray he passed and pow'r-ry now.

Caroline M. Noel, 1870; alt.

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KING'S WESTON 6.5.6.5.D.  
Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1925

## O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing 164

*He jumped to his feet and began to walk. Then he went with them into the temple courts, walking and jumping, and praising God. Acts 3:8*

I. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem-er's praise,  
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, as-sist me to pro-claim,  
3. Je-sus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sor-rows cease;  
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing sin, he sets the pris-'ner free;  
the glo-ries of my God and King, the tri-umphs of his grace,  
to spread through all the earth a-broad the hon-ors of thy name,  
'tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace,  
his blood can make the foul-est clean, his blood a-vailed for me.

5. He speaks and, list'ning to his voice,  
new life the dead receive;  
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;  
the humble poor believe.
6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,  
your loosen'd tongues employ;  
ye blind, behold your Savior come;  
and leap, ye lame, for joy.

Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.  
Alt. 1961

AZMON, C.M.  
Carl G. Glaser, 1784-1829  
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1839